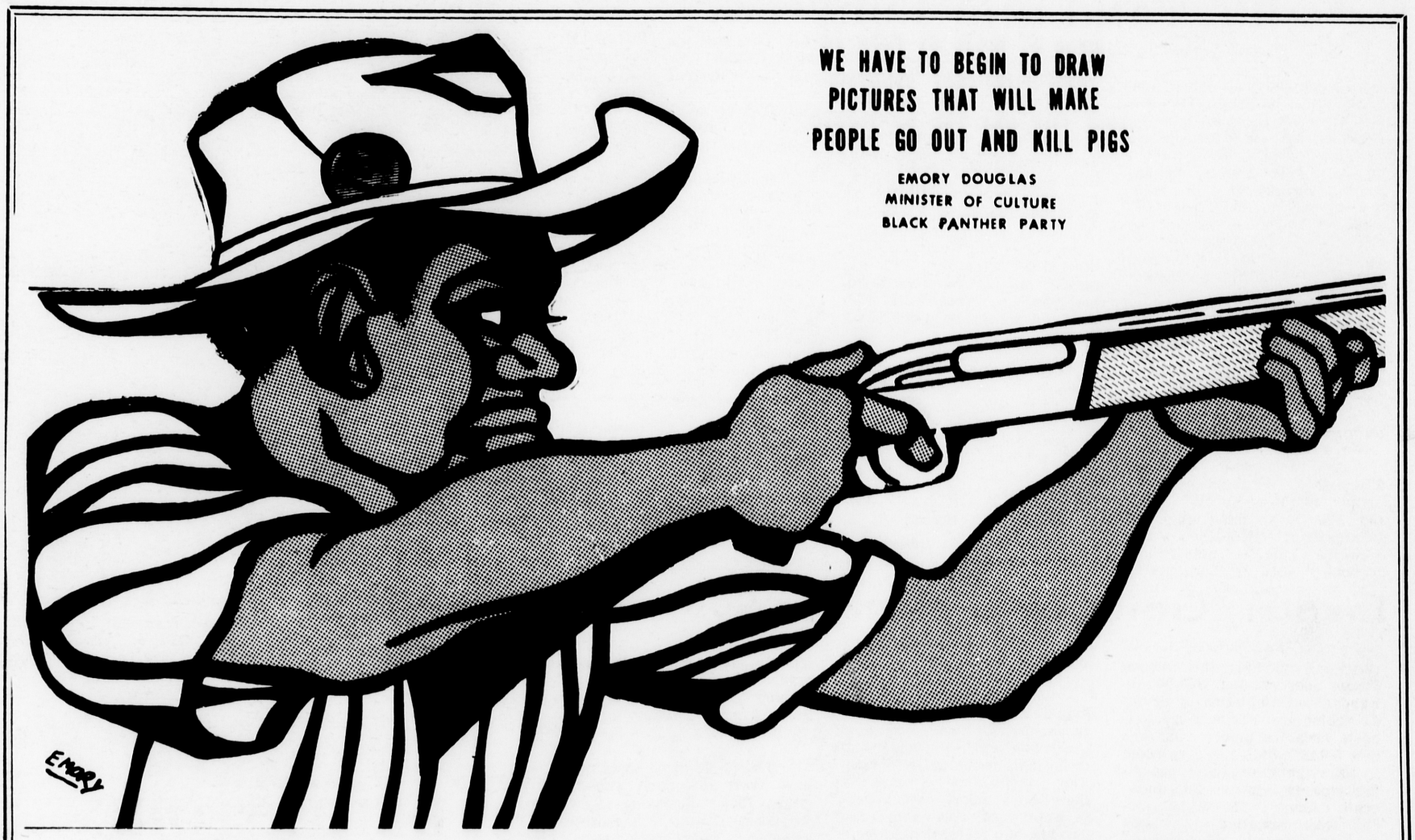
Barbara Sullivan on "Sexual Politics" , Page 6



THE CAMPUS

Entered as second class matter at Middlebury, Vt. 05753 — Published weekly at Proctor Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt.

Vol. LXVI — MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1970 — No. 9

With the Panthers & Friends
Waiting for Huey at the People's Convention

by STEVE EARLY

"And so," said Brother Huey P. Newton, Minister of Defense for the Black Panther Party, his voice crackling over the loudspeaker system, "We're going to take a rain check on this here Constitutional Convention and postpone it until we can hold it in the White House."

With these words, the Panthers and their friends — a group of about 6,000 black and white radicals assembled in and around St. Stephens Church in northwest Washington — learned last week that the long-awaited Revolutionary People's Constitutional Convention would not be held until after the Revolution.

Newton's speech, delivered inside the small Episcopal church to a crowd of 600 (the rest of us listened outside in the cold), was the climax, or rather the anti-climax, to a long and disappointing weekend. For two days, the "revolutionary people" had been waiting for Huey to arrive and the convention to begin; then it was over before it even started.

Many of the delegates went away puzzled as well as disappointed. The convention had been one of the Panthers' major projects and it received considerable build-up in the Party newspaper and the underground press. The idea was simple but appealing — to dramatize the injustice of the American system by revising the U.S. Constitution so it would "truly guarantee the rights of Black people and other oppressed minorities." The logistics of a second founding proved more difficult, however. Finally scheduled for November 27-29, the convention had been postponed several times earlier because a suitable site could not be found.

The Panthers first wanted to rent the Washington armory, but city officials refused on the grounds that the National Guard would need it if any trouble developed. The Party then hired the prestigious capitol law firm of Arnold and Porter to take the matter to court. After losing the case, the Panthers began negotiations with Howard University for the use of three buildings there. The school was asking only $7,300 for expenses, a third of what the Panthers had been willing to pay for the armory. But Howard is a black institution and, according to the Panthers, it should serve the community, not profit from it. So they refused to pay. As a result, on Nov. 27, the day the convention was due to open, the Party was still haggling with Howard and had at its disposal only two small churches to use as registration and information centers for the hundreds of people arriving in the city.

Representing a mixed bag of tribes, communes and collectives, Gay Liberation, Women's Liberation, and Third World Liberation groups like the Puerto Rican Young Lords, the delegates were drawn to Washington by the promise of the convention's plenary session held Labor Day weekend at Temple University in Philadelphia. There, in a remarkable show of racial harmony and revivalist spirit, over 8,000 people approved a first draft of the new constitution.

"It is one thing to talk about "armed struggle" and another thing to sing about it, and the four Lumpens were singing about it: "Oh there'll be bullets in the air, snipers everywhere---for freedom!"

The document tried to articulate a positive vision of an alternative society --- one based on the principles of socialism rather than capitalism. Specific proposals called for extensive community control of the police, social services and all important political and economic institutions. They conveyed the essentials of the Panther program of leadership. The white radical contingents came to Washington ready to accept the direction of "the vanguard party of the Black liberation struggle." The Panthers, for their part, provided virtually no direction at all. Convention delegates spent their first day in the city milling around between the two churches. Friday night the Panthers sponsored a rally in Meridian Hill Park and it was the first, last, and only time all weekend that the "revolutionary people" were together in the same place. The predominantly white crowd gathered in the park and spent several hours clapping and chanting to keep warm. (Many more Blacks, mostly local residents, would show up the next to hear Huey.)

"The Panthers are quite literally, and sometimes understandably, obsessed with violent death. There are, said Huey, only two ways a man can die today--- on his knees as a "reactionary suicide" or on his feet, fighting to change the system as a "revolutionary suicide." Either way he ends up dead."

Finally, the rally opened with a performance by The Lumpen, a quartet of revolutionary soul singers formed by the Panthers. The Lumpen (no, they were not backed by The Proles) came on like the Temptations— swaying, snapping their fingers, swinging their arms and doing little dance steps. Except for an original number entitled "Free Bobby Now" (released as a 45 on the "Seize The Time"

The failure was largely one for at Temple, as usual, the Panthers ran the show. The "people's constitution" was their idea and the convention a vehicle for forging the kind of coalition with white radicals they have always sought.

Unfortunately, whatever alliances developed in Philadelphia were surely strained by the confusion and disorganization of the non-convention in Washington. The "people's constitution" seems destined to go the way of the 1968 Peace and Freedom Party and the ill-fated "United Front Against Facism" organized by the Panthers last fall.

Continued on page 8

Dance Program: "Forceful and Coherent"

by Richard M.Rogers

I attended the dance club "potpourri" on Friday, December 4. The program must be regarded as a triumph for the extremely able cast. Directed by Miss Faith Gulick, who appeared to great effect in a solo, the evening had coherency and purpose. The many distractions of faulty machinery, latecomers, and the snow of that day did not detract from the successful presentation.

The first event was a showing by the local town children and their instructors. The children were wonderful, and won the audience over immediately. One of them was the daughter of our own Dean of Students, Mrs. Erica Wonnacott.

Four remarkable numbers followed: "Enchanted Forest", which combined green lighting and sinuous writhing limbs to great effect; "Bubbles", which even the critic was able to unerstand; "Discovery", which was not quite clear to me but which was the most applauded one of those done so far; and "A Prairie Tale."

"A Prairie Tale" deserves special consideration. It was written and choreographed by Audrey Tinsley, a Middlebury freshman, who also directed the town children in it, and who danced in it with the children. They were charmingly uncoordinated as a chorus, with one out of step at every moment, but one should not expect perfection from people in their first decade of life.

Audrey's dancing was superb. It was a forceful expression of powerful, savage, primitive strength. Her talent is a natural one which cannot be analyzed or taught. It can only be "lived." She will certainly play a major role in the future development of Middlebury dance.

Other choreographers who also performed were Diana Durham, '72; Barbara Melosh, '72; Carol Hatch, '74; Sue Meyer, '73; and of course Miss Gulick. I was favorably impressed by their works and performances, especially the duo of Vaughn Gooding and Diana Durham.

Diana displayed great contortionist ability in "Goldengrove Unleaving." "Woggle," by Sally Church and Carol Hatch, was amusing. There is not space to mention all the other numbers which were good. In general, though the showings were not without some technical flaws it was very professional, and I hope that the College will be treated to another such display soon.

Due to erroneous oversight in last week's issue of the Campus, there was a misprint in Peter Adam's review of the jazz concert. Jeremy Steig is a former flutist for the Bill (not Gil) Evans Quartet.

Devil's Advocate

Many people took issue with my last article on theft at Middlebury. They did not believe that it was as easy as to steal as I had claimed. The Battell skis, for example, were certainly secure.

I decided to prove my point by taking some skis. Accordingly, I went to the ski racks and borrowed the skis in rack number 28. I went upstairs with these. I left through the back door without any trouble.

I decided to push my luck to the extreme and went back in, heading for the front door. On the way I had trouble opening the door between Center and South Battell. Fortunately, a fair damsel of the Battells was going the same way, and obligingly spared me the trouble. Evidently my exhortations to be suspicious had had no effect on her.

Almost out of the door, I finally met with defeat. The staunch and stalwart figure of Lois Annich, who was guarding the door as vigilantly as Cerberus, were he on house duty, apprehended me.

Battell residents, your skis are safe while Lois is on guard. Nevertheless, I still maintain that someone could slip out the back way, as I did, and you would never know until you wanted your property. Lock your doors—and your skis.

Richard M.Rogers

This issue of The Campus is the last this fall. The Campus will resume publication on January 14. All copy for that issue should be submitted by January 10.

Through a typographical error the headline of last week's editorial read "Repression in the college." It was intended to read, "Repression and the College."

FOR SALE

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Theater, Craft Center Planning Continues

by Anne Fuller

Last spring the Student Senate appropriated $23,000 towards the completion of several projects. These were listed in order of priority as: the new WRMC studios, a dark room in the old studios, theater modifications in Hepburn Zoo and a craft center. The WRMC studios were installed at a higher than planned cost last summer. The darkroom was begun and is now well under way; it should reach completion in January, although a broken water main has been keeping the Building and Grounds men busy for a while. Since the original approximations underestimated the costs of the first two projects, only about $5000 will be available for the craft center, assuming that the theater costs remain the designated $1000.

At a meeting held last Thursday, December 3, concerning the development of the craft center, interest in a wide variety of crafts was indicated, including woodwork, pottery, ceramics, jewelry, silverwork, weaving, sewing, fabric design, glassblowing, leatherwork, stained glass, sculpture, welding, electronics and silk-screening. A questionnaire was sent out earlier this week to find out what crafts the student body as a whole is interested in. With this knowledge investigations into the cost and kinds of equipment needed for specific crafts will be made.

Groups have already formed to determine what facilities are needed for each of several crafts. They plan to obtain equipment catalogues and to correspond with other institutions which presently operate craft centers. Observing how colleges with similar funds at their disposal operate their craft centers will aid Middlebury in creating her own, the groups hope.

Finding the correct place to locate the craft center presents a major problem. The multipurpose room of the SDU's was proposed until it was realized that expensive plumbing installation would be necessary there. Hillcrest, and the Hepburn and Gifford extensions have been mentioned as possibilities.

The question of how the center would be organized and maintained was brought up at the meeting. It was suggested that it be run as a club, with an annual membership fee of $10. Thus everyone would be free to use all equipment, to experiment in fields new to them.

Major equipment would be supplied through the allocated funds, but to what extent would students have to supply their own small tools and materials? The possibilities of loss and theft were taken into account in a proposal that each person buy his own tools, then he would be more inclined to keep track of them. It was also suggested that all small tools be kept together in a central crib.

The need for a space where people could work freely on any sort of project or craft was expressed. A room where it would be possible to set up an easel or take apart an old car could be incorporated into the craft center.

Probably $3000 will be needed to merely renovate and make ready the building chosen for the center, before any equipment is bought or installed. Storage space, cabinets, and perhaps electrical rewiring will have to be put in. The remaining $2000 would hopefully be enough to start the craft center functioning. In the beginning it would be limited, most likely, to three or four crafts. This would be preferable to having scanty equipment in many crafts.

To cut down on costs in the new craft center, it was suggested that students do some of the construction. For example, a pottery wheel costs approximately $200 ready-made; building one would lower this expense tremendously. The possibility of building a kiln was also discussed. Once the center has been functioning for a while, a craft sale could be held to raise money to expand its facilities and increase its scope.

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New York City Area

NYC or area; Fri. PM or after; Karin Abarbanel; Forest E. 202.

Westchester Co.; Dec. 15, 6 PM; Mike Hassig; Hep. 513.

Rockville Centre, L.I., NYC; Dec. 19 or 20; Lynn Spencer; Forest E. 222.
E
Englewood NJ or NYC area; Thurs. PM or Fri. Jackie Van Zanten; Milliken 373.
NYC or north Jersey; Fri. PM; Dave McCormick; Hep. 215.

NYC; Dec. 17 PMor 18; Anne Fuller; Batt. C. 305.

Pawling, NY. (Rt. 22), SE NY State; Wed. 16 or after; Krisi Lazarus; Batt. C. 303.

NYC or area; Dec. 17, 18; Stephanie Fitzgerald; Voter 101.
NYC area (Westchester Co.); Thurs. Fri.; Leslie Lashinsky; Batt. S. 121.

NYC; Dec. 19, 20; Eric Himmel; Hadley 207.

Westchester (Rye) or NYC; Wed. Dec. 14. Kim Williams, Batt. N. 171.

NYC or Somerville, NJ; Dec. 18 or 19. Barb Good; Batt. C.

NYC or vicinity within an hour; Friday PM or Sat. Karen Klein; Milliken W. 453.

Boston Area

Boston (airport); Dec. 16 AM; Sue Wagner; Batt. C. 309.

Boston; Dec. 15; Sharon Fringley; Pearsons 11.

Lincoln (Boston area); Dec. 18 or after; Barb Dalrymple; Batt. S. 228.

Boston (Waltham); Fri. PM or Sat.; Jeanne Meserve. Batt. N. 171.

Boston; Dec. 18 AM; Bud Allen; Gifford 410.

Boston; Thurs. Dec. 17; Dana Wentworth; Voter E. 213.

Boston (Cambridge) or Buffalo; after Mon. AM, Dec. 14. Elsa Parrington; Forest E. 206 (tel. 4228).

Boston; Wed. PM or Thurs., Dec. 16 and 17. Anne Brindle; Batt. C.

Boston (Concord); Wed. Dec. 16; Jenny Schell; Milliken 553

Boston; Dec. 16, 17, 18. Jane Winsor; Batt. C. 101.

Washington, D.C. Area

Washington area; after Wed. nite; Jon Hussey; Allen 303.
Wash. area; after Wed. PM; Amy Gootenberg; Batt. N. 252.

Wash.; Fri. PM; Gary Belford; Hadley N. 623.

Baltimore, Washington area; Thurs. Dec. 17 or 18. Carol Firminger; Batt. C. 204.

Elsewhere

Burlington Airport; Sat. AM; Ciddy Aring; Voter 105.

Burlington; Dec. 22 evening or 23 early AM; Stuart McDonald; Panter 306.

Brattleboro; Dec. 17 after 5 PM or 18; Margot Vicary; Batt. S. 137.

Montreal; Dec. 17 PM. Chris Mussells; Allen 312.

Montreal; Wed. PM or Thurs. AM; Peggy Robinson, Bill Landry; Batt. N. 163, Hep. 319.

Hartford, Ct.; Dec. 13 after 6 PM; Jef Groby; Starr 406.
Philadelphia; Thurs. to Sat.; David Watts; Stewart 204.

Hartford, Ct.; Thurs. PM; Sue Pond; Batt. N. 174.

Lakeville or N.W. Conn.; Dec. 17 PM; David Pihlcrantz; Stewart 107.

Three Rivers, Mich.; Fri.; Jackie Coghlin; Forest W. 332.
Minnesota (Bemidji); Wed. to Fri.; Phil Roholt ; Hep. 305.
Princeton, NJ area; Thurs. PM; Janet Healey; Batt. N. 152.
Syracuse or Utica; Dec. 17 PM or 18th; Amy Martire; Batt. C. 305.

Maine; Dec. 16 or 17; Nina Irwin; Batt. S. 135.

Burlington Airport; Dec. 16 (plane is at 1:45 PM); Christine Piotrowska; Batt. N. 174.
Philadelphia area; Thurs. or Fri.; Lynn Fry; Milliken 553.
Syracuse or Albany; Wed. PM or Thurs. Marty Brunell; Batt. C. 115.

Waterbury, Ct.; Dec. 18; Sheila Swain; Pearsons 11.

New Jersey; after 12 PM, Dec. 17. Dave Mozes; Hepburn 316.

St. Louis, Mo; Fri. or Sat. Dinah Stix; Forest W. 349.

Worcester, Mass.; Fri. PM or Sat. Bruce Kerr; Hepburn 218.

Philadelphia or Harrisburg, Pa. Karin Awtrey; Batt. S. 220.

Ithaca, NY or Syracuse (for two) Tues. night or Wed. Megan Gordon; Allen 205.

Cleveland, Ohio area; after 5 PM, Dec. 17 Debbie Dewald; Pearson's 31.

West Hartford, Conn.; Fri. PM. Laura Reinertsen; Batt. S. 225.

NYC or Long Island, Thurs. PM or Fri. Richard Hirsh; Hepburn 405.

Albuquerque, N.M. or anywhere west of the Mississippi; after Wed. Berette Amick; Milliken W. 456.

Boston, NYC, Albany (or any close airport); on or before Wed. Marilyn Frison; Pearson's 45.

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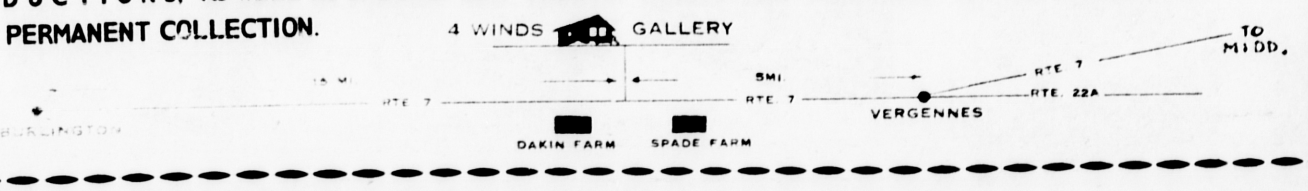

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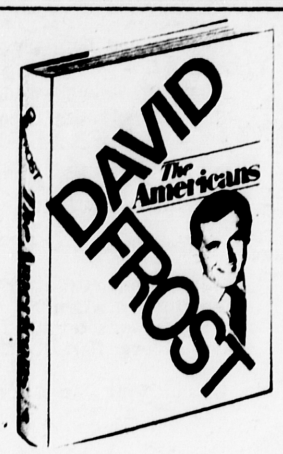

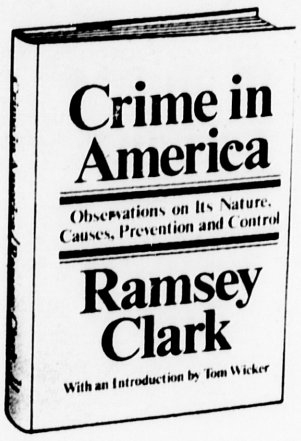
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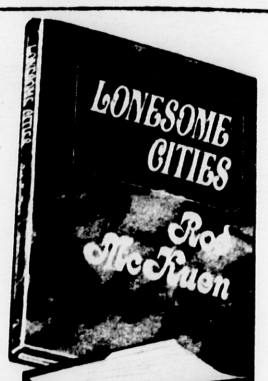
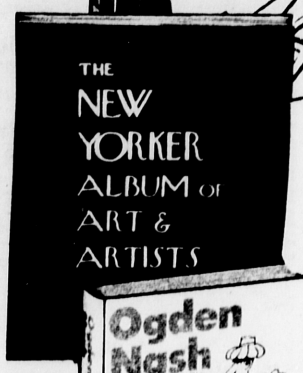
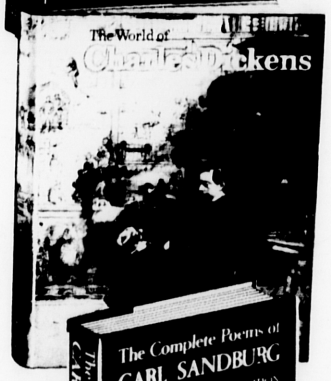
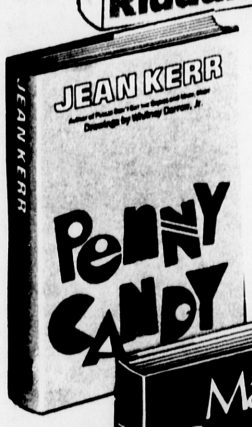
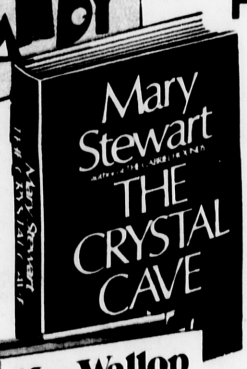
Observations on Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Control
Ramsey Clark
With an Introduction by Tom Wicker

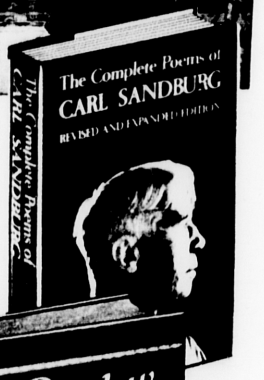












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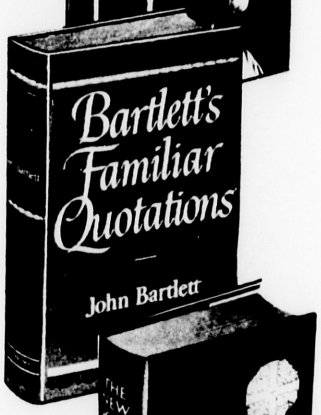

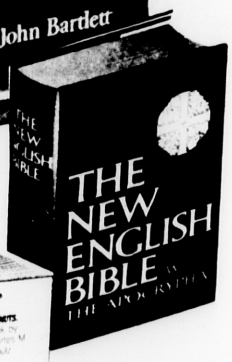

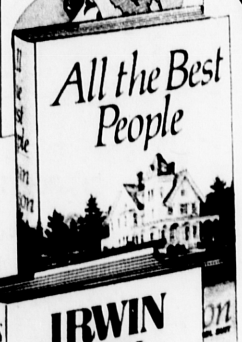

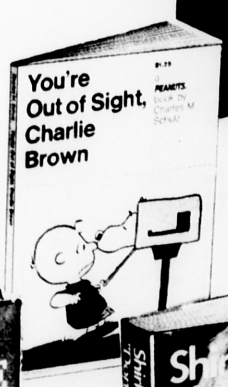

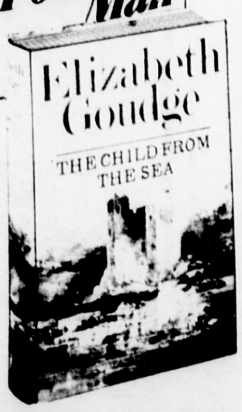

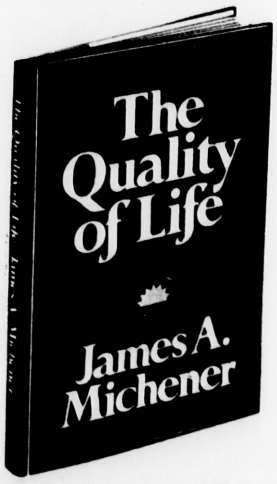

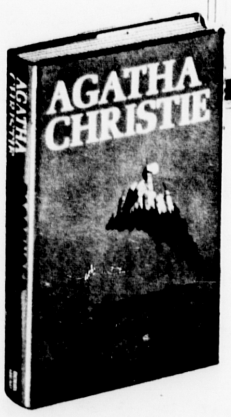

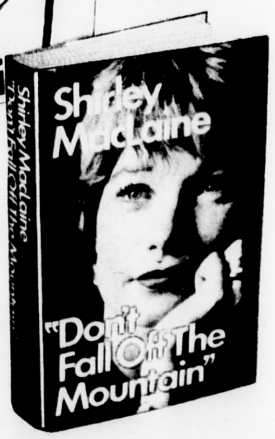

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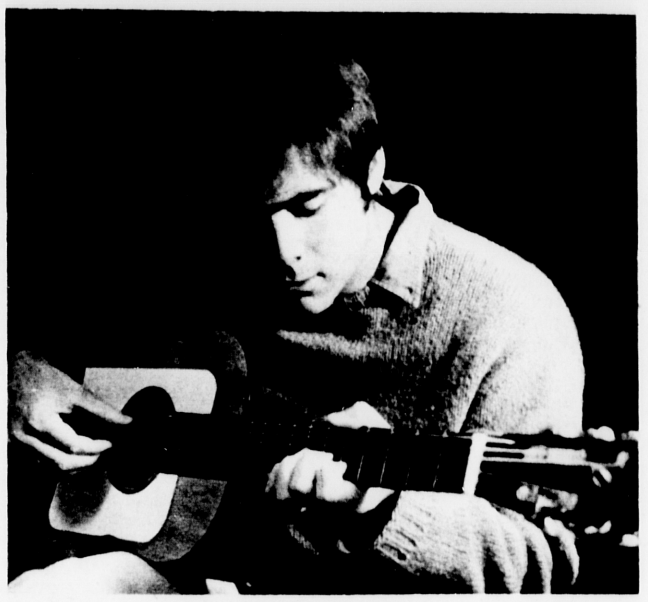

Bing Bingham and Joe Knowlton, two folkrock singers, will present two shows on Friday evening, December 11 at 8 and 10 P.M. at SDU Hamlin. Bing and Joe first started playing together eight years ago when they met at Taft. They then proceeded to drop out of Williams College as freshmen, spend four years in the Army, with Joe enjoying a year in Vietnam, before they returned to Williams last year.

The two singers have singles now being released in South America and have been contacted within the past two weeks concerning appearances on each of the Johnny Carson, Merv Griffin and Dick Cavett shows. They have written both the music and lyrics for over twenty songs, some of which name stars have recorded.

WRMC FM will present their first five recordings tonight, Thursday, on the Brian Curry Show from 10:30 to 11:30 P.M. Their performance here at Middlebury will feature, besides their own material, selections from Crosby, Stills and Nash, James Taylor, Laura Nyro, and Burt Bacharach, among others. The concert presents a tremendous opportunity to hear two first rate performers for only 50 cents a person or 75 cents a couple.

Bucking the System:

doe unto others as you would have them. . .

by Steve Kerr

There are few sights in the natural world that are as wonderful to behold as the extraordinarily graceful flight of a white-tail deer. Anyone who has witnessed this magnificentspectacle cannot help but be enthralled by the essential beauty created as a powerful buck bounds swiftly along. Yet this most beloved of creatures faces a stiff challenge to its continued, healthy existence.

Since their revival in the 1920's and 30's, the deer population in Vermont has increased to a size far beyond that which their natural habitat can adequately support.

Though nature once kept the herd effectively trimmed to its optimum size, farming and lumbering long ago eliminated her two main population checks, the deer's natural predators, the panther and wolf. In addition, much land cleared as a result of these two occupations has since reverted to brush and young timber, thereby creating ideal food sources for deer.

The combination of these two highly favorable factors has led to an "explosion" in the deer population. Benjamin Day, the big game biologist for the Fish and Game Department, estimates that by 1967 the herd had grown to number more than 230,000 deer, an average of about twenty-five per square mile (though the concentration has been known to reach a cramped seventy-five per square mile in certain areas). Wildlife management experts feel that this is far too large a herd for the Vermont range.

Yet there are those (probably a numerical majority) such as Leroy Aldrich, a former game warden, who insists that Day may be overestimating the herd's size by at least 100,000. In fierce agreement with Aldrich are a large number of hunters who, though not trained, consider themselves deer experts by virtue of their many years of hunting experience. Unfortunately, the evidence rather conclusively supports the assertions of the wildlife management people.

The public problem created by this lack of consensus arises from what is known as the "doe" or "antlerless" deer hunting season. Traditionally, a hunter is restricted to taking only an elder buck. During an antlerless season, however, a hunter with the proper permit may take a doe or young buck, in addition to his large male.

Many hunters feel that doe seasons harm the herd by cutting down on the number of fawn-carrying does and thus the number of potential bucks; they derogatorily refer to such as season as nothing more than a "meat hunt", lacking any "true sport".

Game biologists, however, who feel that the herd is too large, use the antlerless season for the very purpose of trying to reduce or stablilize the herd's population so that it will not dangerously exceed the ability of its range to adequately support it. Opposed hunters resist with vocal opposition, the buying and non-use of doe permits (only a limited number are issued) and the posting of much land. As a result, the biologists' attemps are partially blocked and the battle is enjoined.

The wildlife people operate on the very basic premise that a given range, in this case Vermont, has a certain "carrying-capacity", that is, the ability to adequately support only a limited number of wildlife. Yet, as a result of man's unwitting interference with nature's balance, deer in this state have reproduced too prodigiously; under too favorable conditions, the herd has increased to a point where it dangerously threatens to overwhelm the carrying capacity of its range.

Day feels that Vermont could probably support hundreds of thousands of deer but for its winters, which, he contends, are the most severe on the continent as far as deer are concerned. He finds "barking (the eating of bark, a starvation food for deer) almost unique to Vermont. His point is that the Vermont winter leaves the deer with nothing more than second-rate or starvation food on which to subsist during the critical months of December through March.

When there are too many deer feeding upon this limited and deficient food, the horrible result becomes very clear—starvation. It is estimated that, at the very least, approximately twenty-five thousand deer starve to death each winter in Vermont, many of them months-old fawns. (Another member of the Fish and Game Department tells of one large doe he witnessed die from starvation. In a frantic effort to bite off a branch that was too large for her to handle, she bit down hard. Her teeth, loosened by her inadequate diet, came out of their gums and lacerated her tongue. The warden arrived just as she died.)

Most people probably would not recognize a starving deer. From afar they often look fine; but up close the situation is far less appealing. A healthy deer has nice full sides and a full underside, a starving animal's ribs are visible. The marrow in a healthy deer's bones is about ninety percent fat and shows a white color; as the animal is deprived of adequate food, this fat is depleted until it comes to constitute only about one and one-half percent of the marrow; this marrow shows a bright red color and such an animal is closer to death than life. In the early spring, before the rodents have eaten the carcasses, one can find dead deer in the woods.

Yet hunters (any many nature lovers) still see red when such a season is proposed. Their opposition, if the evidence is to be believed, is unwittingly cruel and wasteful; at base, it is often pure emotion. And, sometimes fortunately, sometimes not, as was shown in the 1920's regarding Darwin's theory in certain states, science has not yet found a way to overcome fierce emotionalism.

A final note: since 1966 the deer herd has been under the control of the Fish and Game Department. Yet in 1971 this arrangement comes up for review before the legislature. If many hunters and politicians have their way, control will be taken away from Fish and Game and returned to the laymen legislators. Governor Davis used the doe season controversy to political advantage during the last election by opposing a doe season in Lamoille County after hunters there threatened to vote against him if he supported the Fish and Game people in their attampt to institute a doe season there. The legislature reconvenes in January.

(An excellent, detailed study of this whole matter can found in a series of articles (Jan. 15-25, 1968) in the Rutland Herald by a reporter named Tony Bland. Two good books on the science of deer and wildlife management are "The World of the White-tail Deer" Leonard Rue, 1962; and "Wildlife Conservation," Ira Gabrielson, 1941.)

A further problem that arises from an inadequate diet during the winter manifests itself when the female reproduces. Deer mate in November here in the north; thus the doe carries her developing fawn through-

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Kate Millet's "Sexual Politic's": Perspective on a New Power Struggle

Sexual Politics, by Kate Millet; (New York, 1970)

by Barbara Sullivan

Kate Millet's "Sexual Politics" has not only provided the Women's Liberation movement with the theoretical framework it needed, but it has also generated interest among a widespread and diverse group of "non-Feminists." It is a scholarly and ambitious work which questions some of the most basic premises of our Western cultural tradition. Because of this it has been a thought provoking and disturbing experience for many readers.

Millet suggests that sexual politics is a kind of power contest in which men assume positions of dominance over women. This sexual hierarchy is supported by many of the institutions in a patriarchal society. First, she defines the nuclear family as a fundamental unit of female exploitation. She quotes from Mills and Engels who felt that the husband-wife relationship was a prototype for all other forms of human opression, because the woman's unpaid labor in the home put her in a position of servitude. They felt that until women gained economic independence, marriage constituted a form of prostitution. Millet states that, in economic terms, women are "pre-capital" as housewives, or cheap labor in the working world.

Politically, Millet explains, women have never held positions of power in equal numbers with men. And as late as the 19th century in America, women who married became "dead in the law" with no right to control their property, their earnings, or their children. They were also denied access to higher education as well as the right to vote.

Millet states that it is not only in the political and economic spheres that men have exercised power over women, but even in institutions such as religion. She speaks of the taboos in preliterate societies which excluded women from many of the sacred rituals and societies because of the supposedly tainting effect of their presence. Woman's unclean and potentially evil nature was associated with her biological functions. Menstruation was especially considered a contaminating event.

As Millet suggests, this kind of taboo has not been confined to pre-literate societies. In Western religious tradition the myths of Pandora and Eve are examples of a similar association of evil with the female sex. Millet further explores assumptions about woman's nature by describing the tradition of the sexual double standard. She examines the ethos behind the chivalric code which has, in part, persisted until modern times. Millet disagrees sharply with this code which states that woman is by nature a "higher," purer and more compassionate being than man. Men alone are susceptible to the temptations of evil. These ideas are in obvious conflict with myths of feminine evil; woman is at once temptress and goddess. The chivalric code admonishes women to be chaste, kind, and passively good-natured, to aid the poor and needy, and generally to act as man's conscience while he continues his aggressive and destructive behaviour. Remnants of this code can be seen today in the belief that men have a stronger sex drive and are more violent than women, and in the disapproval voiced over women's sexual permissiveness.

After presenting this general theory of sexual politics Millet briefly examines the history of the Feminist movement, and makes two basic criticisms. First, she feels that its membership was too elitist and that any true change must involve women from all social classes and ethnic groups. Secondly, she feels that the seventy-year struggle for female enfranchisement exhausted the leadership and momentum of the movement.

Perhaps Millet's most important contribution in "Sexual Politics" however, is her analysis of the "counter-revolution." This reaction was an attempt to make the Feminist position seem ridiculous, unnatural, or simply impossible and to provide new justifications for the superior position of men in society. She uses examples in the natural and social sciences as well as in recent literature. Because her coverage of these areas is extensive, only a few examples are mentioned here. First, Millet feels that Freudian theory was at the vanguard of the counter-revolution. She contends that Freud's theory of penis envy, and of the female's weak super-ego are arbitrary and prejudiced and developed completely from a male perspective. She also does not accept his definition of the female nature as passive and masochistic of the association of the sexual act with aggressiveness and violence. In her view, Freud's doctrine served as one more taboo to keep women from participating in male spheres of influence. She objects to Freud's restriction of women to roles of homemaker and mother because of alleged "biological imperatives."

In her closing chapters Millet reviews some of the works of Lawrence, Miller, Mailer and Genet fairly extensively. She feels that both Henry Miller and Norman Mailer are exponents of an exploitative sexual philosophy in which "liberated women" are simply easy sexual targets without personalities, self-determination, or any of the personal ambition expected of the male characters. Millet feels that this form of literary expression should be seen as a description of the sexual power structure in modern American society: "What Miller did articulate was the disgust, the contempt, the hostility, the violence and the sense of filth with which our culture, or more specifically, its masculine sensibility, surrounds sexuality."

These authors, according to Millet, do not portray women positively in other than sexual roles, and these roles themselves are demeaning.

She concludes that Jean Genet comes nearest to understanding this sexual exploitation because of his own experiences with discrimination in the homosexual world. Genet's work not only exposes the rigid sexual demarcations in contemporary society but also explores alternative possibilities for the redefinition of sexuality.

Millet's analysis of woman's role historically and in modern culture and society has contributed a great deal to the currently limited literature on the subject. In the many small examples she provides-often very colorful and funny - she suggests that something is wrong with our present definition of womanhood. What is needed, she contends, is a restructuring of power as well as: "a dissemination to members of each sex those socially desirable traits previously confined to one or the other (and an elimination of) the bellicosity or excessive passivity useless in either."

Millet's new perspective is an important one to consider. If it is successful, "Sexual Politics" will challenge its readers to critically reconsider some of the most long standing traditions of our culture-to re-examine the sexual beliefs that have wielded power in the past and that continue to define the roles of the sexes today.

"Titus Andronicus": Moderniz Probes Horror of Contempora

by Richard Rogers

This weekend Middlebury was treated to a "contemporary" production of TITUS ANDRONICUS, with Jungle Jims, leather-jacketed hoods, and even a motorcycle. Such "modernization" of Shakespeare can be used for shock value, or to conceal poor acting or lack of inspiration behind the production. Here, however, Ronald Najman, who both acted and directed, came up with some effective and powerful ideas, turning out an instructive interpretation as a result.

Shakespeare is difficult to do, and TITUS ANDRONICUS especially so. It was one of Shakespeare's worst plays, and there is some doubt as to whether he really wrote it. Steeped in the Senecan blood and gore, it is little more than melodrama. When the effect of the slaughter wears off, there is nothing else. The plot is absurd, and the relationships at the beginning are established in a confusing way.

Nevertheless, Mr. Najman shaped it into something of profound relevance to our age. He forced us to look at the continual slaughter and ask, as did Titus himself, "When will this slaughter have an end?" The play is set in a remorseless, cruel world, in an atmosphere of treachery, conspiracy, and ambuscade, comparable to our own confused, chaotic, bloody world. The horror of our existence, the necessity of acting so as to hasten our doom, is seldom so strongly commented on. One leaves TITUS ANDRONICUS with the vision of society as a vast whirlpool, drawing everyone into it to be drowned, of which the inexorable workings are quite

blimp song

how easily you pass over
this town of factories and mud,
over these average fields
where you must land
one day and die

as you pass over
how easily
the air is mastered
with indifference

this morning
you could be touched
like any woman,
you begged my rough grip
free you of rope and earth
as you pulled
to where you are

you tried to want to linger
and for a while you did,
but were in love
with places to be,
your fat skin humming
you lifted into air

it is afternoon
a belly of helium
makes your head buzz as you move
among gases and clouds,
doing what you do,
looking down at my far face
turned up
looking down and moving on

there may be
in all this talk of blimps
direction for our hearts
when our love strays
beyond the people we are

even you, flighty lover,
meant for dizzy altitude,
were born of helium and sweat
in a bare field such as this
and here will return

come down my blimp, down
my love, here is your home,
come down to where we began

Bruce Morgan

Opinions expressed do not necessarily reflect the official position of the College. Signed columns, letters and articles are the responsibility of the writer.

The student newspaper of Middlebury College, published at Middlebury, Vermont 05753 every Thursday in the College year, except official College holidays and during examination periods.

Editorial and Business offices in Proctor Hall, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vermont 05753, Telephone 388-2813. Address Box 798, Middlebury College

Second-class postage paid at Middlebury, Vermont 05753. Subscription rate: $6.00 per year, $3.50 per semester.

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LETTERS TO THE E

All That Jazz

To the Editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to add a few thoughts of my own to the jazz concert, and the review that followed.

I found the review honest and fair, although a bit limited by what may have been Mr. Adam's preconceptions of what a jazz "act" should sound like. I stress the word "act" because in a time when popular music is big business, promoted and hyped to be the absolute expression of what we all have been waiting for, this concert represented for me something very different.

Although they played such jazz standards as "Nardis "Straight no Chaser," and "Voodoo Man", the result was never intended to be, nor could it have been, a predictable and polished act. This is the genius of improvisation, not only in the form of the art itself, but in the fact that these five musicians were not a group, and have not played consistently together. Instead of the predictable, the dialectic is much greater. There is the possibility of chance.

But in that, while there were untogether moments, original and brilliant playing predominated throughout the evening. Witness the audience reaction, and witness the expressions on the musicians' faces. They dug it.

Instead of immediately leaving for New York after the concert, and they did have a long trip to make, they stayed to listen to the tape. This is another mark of the true musician, interested primarily in his art. It is what tenor player Joe Henderson has called an "inner urge" that compels the consummate musician to always play, and in that playing strive for something greater.

Finally, on behalf of David, Jeremy, Randy, Eddie and Marty,

zed Shakespeare Play ary Human Existence

beyond our feeble efforts of change. The senselessness of faith in humanity or anything else is devastatingly shown. The conflicts between the groups in the play are engrossing. One might almost call TITUS ANDRONICUS an artistic failure but a thought-provoking work.

Mr. Najman's original interpretations included the audience, seating them on stage where they felt closer to the action. The "Jungle Jim" which was the main feature of the set emphasized the murky set of relationships in which the characters of the play moved. The red paint which served as blood and a means of killing was effective. It remained on stage as a silent commentary on the action. The open pit in which the dead bodies were thrown had a lurid fascination for both the living and the dead. The banging on the pipes emphasized the tense air which pervaded the play.

The cast was versatile enough to carry out these new ideas. The best performance if the difficult choice must be made, was that of Christine Yano as Tamora. Brilliantly ruthless in casting her irresistable spell over the emperor Saturninus (ably done by Chris Sweeney) as well as the audience, she was utterly amoral in carrying out her plans. One shuddered at her inhumanity and lack of pity, one wanted to stop her, even while one was captivated by her stage presence.

Equal billing is deserved by Molly McKitterick as Lavinia, whom she perceptively portrayed as a selfish, petulant bitch. One of the most enthralling dramatic moments of my experience was in her ambush of Tamora in the forest, only to find that she was to be surprised, and afterwards raped and then to have her hands and tongue cut off, by Tamora's sons Demetrius and Chiron (Howard Verman and Laura Clow). This was one of the high points of the play. The sufferings of Molly made me writhe in my seat.

The very talented "hoods" did well in a scene with Aaron, done by Andy Bloch. This disappointed me; although Andy was clear and communicated well, he was too dispassionate to get across the utter evil of Aaron.

He remained aloof as though he were trying to explain the part instead of acting it. I mention this only because he rarely fails to do justice to any part.

The main role of Titus was done well, if somewhat too restrained, by Dan McAuliffe. He got across the anguish of Titus in the line central to the play: "Rome is but a wilderness of tigers." His son Lucius (Fred Foote) exhibited wonderful voice and emotional control. Jan Crean made the small part of the boy into one of the best walk-ons I have ever seen, and was one of the most moving actors at the end. The clown provided welcome comic relief.

In summary, Ronald Najman is to be congratulated for his expressive innovation in his modernistic interpretation of TITUS ANDRONICUS. The cast managed to fulfill all possible expectations, and did as well as the essentially poor play permitted them to do. I hope that the lesson contained in TITUS ANDRONICUS will not be forgotten by Middlebury.

new tunes develop "contemporary ears"

by Paul Dambowic

A program of contemporary music was presented December 3 in Mead Chapel. It lasted about an hour, but there seemed a great deal of music for a mere hour. The first piece was Octandre, by Varese, followed by Barber's Adagio for Strings, Davidovsky's Synchronisms for Flute and Tape, Skalkottas' Greek Dances, and Sequentials II, by George Todd.

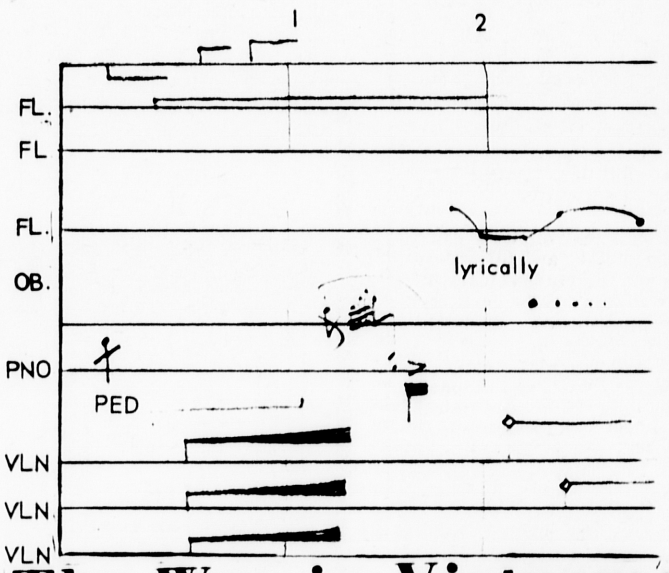
Contemporary music seems, or sounds, more dissonant than Bach or Mozart, to contemporary ears. Allowing for the arbitrary nature of the concept of dissonance, I think I may safely say that many people have trouble listening to contemporary music because they do not like the way it "sounds." But these "many" have possibly not considered the way in which this music was first sounded, and for what reasons it was sounded in that way. The composers whose works were presented, like Bach and Mozart in their times, dealt with the problems of "contemporary" music, its sound to the ear of the audience, and its resultant effect of consonance or dissonance.

Consonance and dissonance, melody and harmony, are always being played with in music. Consonance is often used as a screen to conceal underlying dissonance, or vice versa. Just as evil is shown to man so that he may choose good, the listener may choose between consonance and dissonance if he desires.

The pieces were conducted by George Todd, Emory Fanning, and Jacob Glick. All the instrumentalists were quite good, and special mention must be made of Eddie Seymore, who played the difficult solo part in Davidovsky's piece. Also, the Music Department must be congratulated on its excellent series of Thursday concerts, without which the school would lack a great deal of fine music. Following are the comments of George Todd on his own piece, Sequentials II:

"I've long been interested in musical structures that are palette-like - concerned primarily with textures, timbres, orchestral colors rather than, say, melody or discrete rhythmic motifs. Last spring, I started working on a piece which was to have as its central theme just such an organic play of instrumental sounds. In order best to accomplish this, I determined to work out compositional and performance procedures which would involve some carefully designed elements of chance.

First - the piece required a special notation which would encourage improvisation within a determined structure. I devised a variation on graphic-proportional notation - a system commonly used in today's music. Instead of the usual notes and rests, the player responds to shapes that represent melodic configuration, dynamic and approximate time of entry and exit. The player plays the way the notation looks:



Using this kind of notation, the instrumentalist becomes, much as in jazz, an improviser - co-artist with the composer. Each performance, then, is necessarily different from other performances.

Second - a variable-speed "conducting" clock which, by moving continuously but at changing tempi, serves only as a cue giver. The performer, taking his signals from this piece of machinery rather than someone using a baton can more easily dissociate himself from conventional ideas of upbeat, downbeat and other metrical phenomena so important in a Beethoven symphony but antithetical to the effect I wished served in this piece.

Third - a compositional procedure which would force a re-examination of orchestral sounds. If the piece were to flow in the desired way, I would have to find some means to avoid my normal habits of orchestration. To do this, I made use of random numbers keyed to instruments to predetermine the order in which the instruments would play. My numbers ruled that a piano had to begin the piece and had to be followed by (or played with) a viola, a flute, two clarinets and a family of violins, etc. Then, within these restrictions, I had to make the essential and difficult musical decisions: How can instrument x be made effective here? How long does it play? Who plays with it? - In short - how, given these rules, does one write a good piece?

It is natural for the listener, exposed for the first time to a piece with chance elements, to ask, "But aren't you as composer abdicating your responsibilities by turning your piece over to uncontrollable or uncontrolled factors?" Not really. All the essential responsibilities are still present. The composer must choose and define the areas of chance he will use - and know why he is choosing them. Most difficult, he must imagine in his inner ear the range of acceptable musical possibilities which will arise within the framework of those chances. If he does a bad job here, he'll get an unsatisfactory piece. Finally - and most important - it's not the procedure that counts - but only the piece. No amount of explanation of how it was put together can redeem a bad piece or condemn a good one."

DITOR

I wish to thank the audience for their warm response, WRMC for producing such a professional tape, BOG for being willing to try something different, and the numerous others who helped to make the evening an overwhelming success. Incidentally, the five musicians hope, if they don't have commitments elsewhere, to return to Middlebury during Winter Term, to play, run some workshops, and to get more of a feeling for a place they initially liked.

Bret Marcus

Abetting the War

To the Editor:

Upon first coming to Middlebury, I did not expect the college, either as an institution or as a community, to be actively engaged in protest against the Vietnam War. However, I did not expect the college to actively be aiding the prosecution of that

Continued from page 11

The War in Vietnam: Opposition to the Opposition

by Jack Rymsha

I was lining my wastebasket with a copy of The Campus last week when my eyes fell on a front-page article on the state of the "peace" movement in the country and at Middlebury. Underneath the title I noticed the name of my honorable foe, Steve Early, so I decided to read the article. In it, Steve bemoans the lack of enthusiasm of most students for the anti-war, anti-Nixon, anti-government struggle, thereby leaving all of the work of the "peace war " on the shoulders of the hard-core radicals like Tom Hayden (founder of SDS) and Rennie Davis (indicted for "peace" activities in Chicago in 1968.)

The thought is never expressed in the article that maybe the sudden "concern" of last spring was the result of irrationally flaring tempers, and that now most people have reined their emotions and cooled off. In short, this phenomena could quite possibly be the result not of apathy but of reason.

Apparently the commando raid on the prison-camp of Son Tay and the air strikes against North Vietnam are potential detonators for a renewed conflagration of "peace" activity (although even the most optimistic radicals are not very hopeful of this.) Somehow this is difficult to understand. I refer to the reasons for protesting, not the protesting itself. In fact I should very much like to protest these two actions, staunch conservative that I am.

First, I would like to express my laudation for the ideas behind the POW-camp raid: I think it is an excellent idea to rescue prisoners at every opportunity, especially in light of the atrocious treatment they have been receiving at the hands of the communists. Not only are the prisoners themselves punished as "war criminals" (an easy way for the communists to evade the regulations concerning prisoners-of-war), but their families suffer a double torment, since the North Vietnamese have almost never released names of captives—and even when they do, it is through various anti-government groups here, in order to humiliate, as much as possible, our government. VWives and children cannot lead anything near a normal or even hopeful life, since they have no way of knowing, for the most part, whether their men are alive.

Besides this, it is the duty of prisoners to attempt escape, and it is reasonable to expect their respective countries to try to help them. On these grounds the raid was perfectly justified and, indeed, long overdue.

However, I do take issue with the shoddy intelligence which, apparently up to the last minute before takeoff, gave the mission the "green light" and insisted that the camp was still occupied. Electronics today are sufficiently developed, I think, to be able to ascertain whether the men were there or not. In this sense, the mission was a definite failure. I deeply regret the loss of months of meticulous training, one of the helicopters, and the element of surprise, which can never be recovered. The mission definitely caught the communists "with their pants down," but they are certain to be more careful in the future, making subsequent missions much more difficult.

As for the bombing missions, I find no reason to protest them except that they, too, are overdue. Since the bombing halt announced by President Johnson, the communists have strengthened their anti-aircraft defenses enormously, making sorties over North Vietnam much more dangerous today than they were a few years ago. I don't complain about their use of the halt to build up their military—it is exactly what I expected them to do. Any pragmatist would do the same.

We, however, should act with the same pragmatism that they do. If the bombing was indeed accomplishing a useful military goal, it should never have been stopped. World opinion? Sure, there would have been pressure from other countries. But what other country than the United States has ever let world opinion have the slightest effect on its policy? If we had as successful a propaganda machine as the communists do, we could convince everyone that the world was flat! As for internal pressure, yes, there would be some. The ultraleft radicals—the burners and the crazies—would probably try to stir up a storm. And, most likely, there would be numbers of the naive who would follow them. But if it shortened our involvement and made our gains there more secure, I think that most reasonable people would not object.

Waiting for Huey at the People's Convention

Continued from page 1

label), their songs were all old Motown tunes with new lyrics. And the lyrics were unlike any you have ever heard.

It is one thing to talk about "armed struggle" and another thing to sing about it, and the four Lumpens were singing about it: "Oh, there'll be bullets in the air, snipers everywhere — for freedom!" And so it went — violence, shooting, killing, all for the Revolution. After each new verse about "blood in the streets," "throwing bombs," "picking up the gun," and "putting the pigs six feet under," the crowd would erupt in applause and howls of approval, followed by shouts of "Right on!", "Right on!" Even the dedications were a death trip: one song was for Jonathan Jackson and the Marin County Courthouse kidnappers; others were for Bunchy Carter, Little Bobby Hutton, and Fred Hampton — all victims of shoot-outs with the police. After each number, The Lumpen signed off with the familiar litany: "All Power to the People!" "Death to the Facist Pigs!" The cry was picked up and repeated by the crowd.

When the group finished its set, a Party member stepped to the microphone and, as if in a perfect demonstration of the gap between Panther rhetoric and reality, warned that the police were ticketing double-parked cars in the neighborhood. Since many of them belonged to people at the rally, he suggested that they be moved. Then, perhaps realizing the irony of the situation, he added: "Of course, if you don't want to move your cars, you don't have to and the pigs can't make you!" More "Right ons" were heard, but this time seemed rather foolish.

The evening's only speaker was Panther Deputy Minister of Information, Elbert "Big Man" Howard, who suddenly appeared with a clutch of bodyguards. At a press conference earlier in the day, Big Man had told reporters that the convention would be held as planned on "liberated territory." He urged the black community of Washington to rise up and liberate Howard, but said nothing about whether the Panthers would liberate the school: "I'm not saying we will do it; I'm saying it should be done." At the rally, he was still talking about "liberating some territory" and "smashing the ruling class clique which controls Howard." But instead of inviting people to march several blocks to the campus and occupy the needed buildings—which many in his audience were ready to do—Big Man told the crowd "to cool it," to prepare to stay in Washington "for two weeks, two months, two years if necessary," and to report back to St. Stephen's at nine the next morning for further instructions.

The crowd drifted out of the park and off into the night. By this time, it was becoming obvious that the Panthers were improvising—they didn't have a place to hold their convention and they didn't know what to do. The next day, another Party spokesman announced the new plan: everyone was to go out into the community and educate the people to the "true nature" of Howard University; then, "the people would deal with it." This did not go down well with the delegates. Many were organizers in their own communities and they did not come to Washington to help organize somebody else's — expecially not in a two hour period scheduled for "mobilizing the people!"

They were reluctant also because the area around St. Stephen's, and much of Washington, is a decaying black slum. It is a slum on the Southern model with row after row of dilapidated three or four story apartment buildings, separated by narrow alleyways and small overgrown backyards. The streets are lined with garbage, and dead rats can often be seen on the sidewalks and in the gutter. Entire blocks are condemned, half-demolished, or simply empty. And the black faces on every stoop stare out at the world as vacantly as the boarded-up windows.

Most of the black people in the city were oblivious to the gathering of revolutionaries in their midst; others, in the immediate neighborhood, looked with curiousity at the stream of long-haired, freakily dressed whites. The black community as a whole, while large and inert, is typically diverse. Not the least of the divisions is that between the recently formed local chapter of the Panthers and the students at Howard. There, alumnus Stokely Charmichael and his black nationalist doctrine of "Pan-Africanism" still have a considerable following.

The revolutionary nationalism of the Panthers, which puts "people power" over "black power" and alliances with whites before black separatism is strongly opposed by a significant number of their fellow blacks.

Faced with these "objective conditions," the "revolutionary people" spent the day hanging around the church. A series of workshops and informal rap sessions were conducted and a convention atmosphere prevailed despite the fact there was no convention. People discussed various Movement activities in their area and exchanged information about specific projects ranging from rural communes to food co-ops, tenant unions, and health care clinics. The Panthers peddled their books, records, buttons and posters. Local black capitalists moved in to sell Angela Davis sweat shirts, while cadres from the Bay Area Revolutionary Union offered Chairman Mao T-shirts (picture on the front, a quotation on the back).

As at any gathering of the revolutionary Left, the multiplicity of groups and individuals

was simply astounding. Some of the best organized contingents reflected the influence of the Panthers. Members of the Young Lords Party, which began as a Puerto Rican street gang, brought their Latin accents, purple berets, leather jackets and studded boots. The Lords have managed to avoid many of the mistakes of the Panthers and have developed strong support among young Puerto Ricans in New York and Newark.

From Chicago came Rising Up Angry, a "revolutionary organization" of greasers and hillbillies—working class kids from poor-white neighborhoods and the "Uptown" section, home of Chicago's Appalachian immigrants. Angry was first organized by Mike James, former SDS'er and a college dropout from Westport, Connecticut. Like the others in his group, James grooves on country music, wears heavy leather, menacing dark shades, and his hair slicked back in a ducktail. Like the Panthers and the Lords, Rising Up Angry "serves the people" with free clinics, a children's breakfast program, legal aid, or other important community services. All three emphasize the need for armed selfdefense and believe ultimately that armed struggle is the only way to revolution and true liberation. The members of Angry are working particularly hard against the racism of many of their neighbors; in their newspaper and their work on the street, the enemy is defined by class not color, and the "struggles" of Third World people here and abroad are related to the problems of poor whites in Chicago.

In Chinatown too, young revolutionaries are "getting together" and a Maoist student group by that name ("I Wor Kuen" in Chinese) was represented by more than a dozen members. Old left sectarians like those in Youth Against War and Facism, an adjunct of the Marxist-Leninist Workers World Party, were very active at the convention and, as usual, quite visible because of their elaborate banners. Similar groups were noticeably absent, however. The Communist Party, the Maoist Progressive Labor Party, the Trotskyite Socialist Workers and their hyper-active youth organization, the Young Socialist Alliance all have their doctrinal differences with the Black Panther Party. All of them apparently think of themselves as the "vanguard" and variously denounce the Panthers as "adventurers," "deviationists," "revisionists" and worse.

In sharp contrast to the gritty militance of YAWF and the hacks from Workers World was the liberated style of the various anarcho-freak contingents. From Berkeley to Ann Arbor and points in between, the convention also attracted numerous Yippies, White Panthers, and assorted "street people" with no affiliation other than their local liberation front. Women's Lib, spanning many groups, and the Gay Liberationists from New York both held their own "strategy sessions." The unstated theme of the entire gathering was "putting socialism into practice"—and on the conversational level this consisted mainly of calling everyone "brother" or "sister" and sharing food and information about places to sleep.

By Saturday evening many of the delegates were still anxious about the fate of the official convention. It was announced that Huey P. Newton himself would speak on the matter, and when the small church was quickly filled to capacity, loudspeakers were set up outside. The program began with more music from The Lumpen; it was getting dark and cold when they began to play and, over the speakers, they were virtually unitelligible. They succeeded however in getting the crowd moving — stamping, clapping, and chanting along with their simple soul refrain: "Revolution, Revolution, Revolution....."

After an uncharacteristically short talk by Panther 21 defendant Michael Tabor (he spoke for three hours at the plenary session), Huey was introduced by Robert Scheer. A former editor of Ramparts, a one-time candidate for Congress from California and a close associate of Eldridge Cleaver, Scheer is what is known as a "Movement heavy." He had just returned from North Korea, China, and North Vietnam where he traveled as a member of an American "anti-imperialist delegation" headed by the exiled Cleaver who presides over the Panthers' "International Section" in Algiers.

Scheer was quite impressed by his trip ("We have seen revolutionary communism

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and it works"—shades of John Reed) and he spoke of the need to overthrow the system of "monopoly capitalism" in this country. He urged complete support for the Panthers as "the vanguard of our revolution" and for Huey as "the leader of that revolution." He declared, at one point, that if Newton commanded him to stand on a street corner for two years, he would do so willingly.

Scheer was not alone in his slavish devotion to the figure of Huey; the man who was once seen as a martyr by white radicals is now, for many, nothing less than a savior. Scheer was asking of the whites in the audience what the Party asks of them also and usually receives—total and unquestioning allegience. On a face-to-face basis, this means putting up with the arrogance of low-level Panther cadres. Strutting about in his floppy, oversized cap (which long ago replaced the regulation black beret), the average Party member

is still very much a "young blood," a "brother off the block" who nevertheless takes himself, his politics, and his new responsibilities very seriously.

In Washington, discipline was stressed constantly and, in the area of the church, the Panthers made a fetish out of clearing the streets and controlling the crowd. It often seemed that orders were given simply to give Party members something to do. Some of them in turn pulled rank and gave their own orders. ("Why should you do what I say? Because I'm a Panther and you're not.") After I repeatedly ignored instructions to stay on the sidewalk, one particularly zealous brother accused me of being a "provocateur." Somehow, even his name-calling was programmed.

With Huey, what is demanded is nothing less than an act of faith, the suspension of one's critical intelligence. His speech was largely an elaborate ideological rationalization of the Panthers' failure to find a place for their convention. If Huey was to be believed, the intransigence of Howard University, encouraged of course by the "Nixon-Agnew clique," had made the Panthers realize "the unresponsiveness of institutions like Howard." They knew now that, without a "declaration of indedence" and the creation of "liberated zones" in this country their revolutionary constitution would "only be a piece of paper." It, in fact, would have been a "counter-revolutionary" document because it would have been written under the auspices of the "ruling circle" itself in the very "headquarters of the enemy," Washington, D.C.

So much for the constitution. A week earlier, before Howard turned away the Panthers and became an "instrument of repression," Huey had described the People's Convention as an essential part of "our struggle against bureaucratic capitalism and American imperialism." In his speech, he launched into a new analysis of the American empire. American imperialism, it seems, has deprived the various peoples of the world of their nationhood. There are "no more nation states," just one world community trying to liberate itself from the domination of American capital and culture. According to Huey (who at times sounded like Wendall Wilkie), internationalism must give way to something called "inter-communalism!".

Armed with this new concept, he proceeded to demolish the old Panther line, developed by Cleaver, that black people in America constitute an "internal colony" within a "white mother country." Instead, they are simply "dispersed communities" which must unite with other Third World communities around the globe. Of course, in numbers there is strength; and the Panthers, by expressing solidarity with the Chinese, Vietnamese and Koreans, are aligning themselves with a larger world movement and also tacitly admitting their own weakness in this country. Describing the pattern of struggle, Huey soon muddled into Maoism: North America became the urban center of the world and the developing countries, one great countryside rising up to encircle it.

A little education and a large Marxist vocabulary are a deadly combination, and Brother Huey was clearly over his head. A man of action he may be, but a major theoretician he is not. When the dialectic failed, there was always simple verbal abuse—more name calling, with "pig" (racist, facist, or otherwise) serving as the all-purpose epithet.

His speech was important, though, because it illustrated the themes that dominate Panther thinking—suicide and insanity. The Party is quite literally, and sometimes understandably, obsessed with violent death. There are, said Huey, only two ways a man can die today—on his knees as a "reactionary suicide" or on his feet, fighting to change the system as a "revolutionary suicide." Either way, he ends up dead. But for Huey the choice is clear; one of the examples he cited was the doomed uprising of the Jews in the Warsaw ghetto—a strange source of inspiration indeed.

Unconsciously, the Panthers may realize that revolution is unlikely, and instead are seeking retribution; they may not survive to create a new society but at least they will have torn down the old one. One writer described this as their "Samson Complex,"—an expression of pure black rage — and concluded that "If the will to suicide is insane, than the Black Panther Party is insane without a doubt." The Panthers, for their part, find "insanity" to be the cuase of racism among low-income whites and racism the means by which the "ruling class" thwarts class struggle.

As always there is some truth to what the Panthers say, but just as their vision of the future is clouded by violent fantasies of the present, their message is lost in simple-mindedness. The Lumpen could be no more than self-parody or a bad joke, but they are not. Panther Revolutionary Artist Emory Douglas may only be kidding when he says that his task is "to draw pictures that will make people go out and kill pigs"—but he isn't. And, as if the mere absence of "pigs" would provide the basis for a more humane and equitable society, the Panthers blunder ahead with their talk of, and sometimes their plans for, armed revolution.

The personal sense of frustration and fututility that pervaded my weekend with the Panthers was fed by an awareness of the terrible social and economic conditions that gave rise to the Party. The insensitivity and brutality of predominantly white, often racist, police forces. Housing and medical care unfit for human beings. Dehumanizing, low-paying jobs or no jobs at all. Schools that offer little chance of escape from the misery and degradation of ghetto life. All of these things, and several hundred years of American history, have made the Panthers what they are; they represent a revolutionary response to a situation which breeds either resignation or revolt..

One of those caught between the poles of hope and despair is Isaiah Hower, who moved to Washington from Birmingham, Alabama four years ago. Isaiah Hower is part of the human wreckage of the ghetto, a man probably not more than forty, yet broken and old before his time. He came staggering up to me on a street corner, hunched over in a ratty overcoat, his breath heavy with the smell of Ripple or Wild Irish Rose. Unlike others on the street he was not selling the Black Panther newspaper; instead, he carried copies of The Washington Sun, a moderate community weekly published by "The Negro Press." Yet he had heard about the convention and he wanted to talk to me about it, tell me how wonderful it was that blacks and whites were getting together, and thank me for coming to Washington.

Much of what he said was slurred and garbled and hard to follow. After a while, the only thing that registered was the sight of his teeth, or what remains of them, rotting away in his mouth amidst an expanse of bare gums. I couldn't help thinking that, for Isaiah Hower and others like him, the Black Panther Party was destined to be another disappointment, a new dead end. True, the Panthers have salvaged some lives—Party members are not among the many young blacks nodding in doorways on wine or junk—but, if they remain on their present course, they seem sure to sacrifice far more lives in the days to come

At 10:00 o'clock tonight on WRMC, there will be a panel discussion of some of the issues raised in an article in last week's Campus entitled, "Middlebury and The Movement."

Panelists will include Steve Early, Barbara Sullivan, Bill Wood, Bill Patton, David Kunhardt, and Michael Greenwood.

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by JEFF FREUNDLICH

In a surprising display of power and balance, the Middlebury Hockey team defeated Army here Saturday by a score of 5-4.

Middlebury dominated play early in the game, and by the first few minutes of the second period they had built up a 4-1 lead. Although Spinks of Army got the first goal of the game, Brian Iggulden came right back for the Panthers moments later. Assisting on the play was Jim Glynn, who made the pass from behind the net. Dave Norton slapped the next one in for Middlebury at 11:50, with an assist from Iggulden.

Late in the period, Larry Dixon scored on a power play, knocking the puck in over Scioletti's head after a pass from Iggulden.

Defenseman Dave Pierson made an important play early in the second period to bring the Panther's ahead 4-1. Dixon was in the penalty box and Army was coming down ice with a power play, when Pierson stole the puck, faked Scioletti, and put it in for the score.

After this, Army buckled down, and Scioletti made 10 saves during the remainder of the period. Meanwhile, the Cadet offense was at work scoring two goals. Dawalgo scored the first of the two for Army while Dixon was still in the penalty box. Minutes later, histeammatehampion slapped a perfect shot in past Midd goalie Adams.

The final period was a tense one. Panther Jimmy Glynn scored on an Iggulden rebound to bring the score to 5-3, but Eaton came right back for Army on a breadaway while Middlebury was a man up. This was to be the final score, but only a great defensive effort by the Panthers in the last two minutes made it so.

Middlebury was down six men to four, and Army coach Jack Riley pulled Scioletti to add another offensive player. But Army was not able to get the tying goal. Defensemen Larry Dixon and Dave Norton each blocked a shot, while Dave Pierson bloked two. And goalie Sals Adams made a crucial save in the last seconds to preserve the Panther victory.

This week, on Friday night, the team travels to Amherst, where it will face one of its most curcial Division II games of the season against Massachusetts (3-0). The undefeated Redmen have one of their strongest teams ever this year, which includes junior goalie Pat Flaherty, who was largely responsible for the Redmen's 3-2 overtime victory over last year's Division II titleholders, Vermont. Massachusetts has also beaten Lowell Tech and Pennsylvania.

Middlebury, with its 3-1 record, will counter with the best balanced, best skating team they have had in ten years, which is averaging six goals a game. The first three lines have a total of 43 points in only four games, with 17, 14, and 12 respectively.

Current leading scorer for the Panthers is wing Rick Kelley, who has four goals and four assists. But All-East candidate Larry Dixon is not far behind with three goals and five assists. Dixon is getting close to the New England career assist record 54 set by Mike Self of Colby. Dixon now has 44.

Co-Captain Brian Iggulden, an All-East center, now has one goal and three assists after playing only the Army game... Iggulden was out with an eye injury which he received in the R.P.I. game.

Other Panthers scoring have been senior wing Jim Glynn with four goals and three assists, junior Dave Norton, two goals and three assists, senior Grove Nickols with three goals and two assists, senior John Boothroyd, who has two goals and three assists, junior Roger Knowles with four assists, and freshman Garth Parker, who has two assists.

One player who will be missing this week, and six more weeks, is sophomore Tim Silver, who suffered a dislocated shoulder in last weeks contest. Silver will be replaced by freshman Rick Simourd.

Junior Sals Adams will start at goal this week, and probably for most of the rest of the season. He has allowed only eleven goals in four games.

The Middlebury College basketball team won its first game in three tries as they upset Amherst 82-67 here Saturday. It was the Panthers first victory over the Lord Jeffs in four years.

Standout player for Middlebury was freshman Al Turner, who scored 22 points, 11 rebounds, five assists, and quite a few steals on defense. Although only 5'11", Turner is probably one of the best guards Middlebury has had for a long time.

Middlebury played well in the first half, scoring 43 points to Amherst's 34. But at the beginning of the second half, the Panthers slowed down considerably, allowing Amherst to outscore them 10-2. Finally, Lawson put Rick Dowd in, and credits him with picking up the team. In the next five minutes, the Panthers outscored the Lord Jeffs 16-4 and pulled ahead 59-48.

With only three minutes remaining, Middlebury was ahead by the score of 78-59. But Amherst managed to recover for seven more points before the clock ran out.

This week, the Panthers will play the first of six road games against a strong Hartford team. Hartford was 19-3 last year and has 10 players returning from last year's team. The Hawk players Midd will have the most difficulty which will probably be 6'9" center Wayne Augustine, who averaged 20 points a game, Tom Mead, a 6'3" forward who averaged 17.7 points, and Ron Berger, who had an amazing 181 assists last year.

Middlebury will be at a distinct disadvantage as far as height is concerned. The Panther's biggest starter is 6'6" Russ Chapel, a center who is currently averaging eleven points and ten rebounds per game. Midd's big gun, who will have to compensate for the disadvantage in height is Al Turner. One sports editor has even gone so far as to call Turner "the best basketball player in the state since Vermont's All Yankee Conference performer, Clyde Lord."

The players who will have to supply experience and leadership are 5'8" guard John Flanagan and 6'3" forward Jim Keyes, two of the teams tricaptains. Keyes is the leading rebounder for the Panthers, and has an average of 13.9 points per game, while Flanagan is averaging 13.5 points.

The fifth starter will probably be Rick Hayes, a 6'3" sophomore who is averaging 8.5 points. He will be spelled by Art Deske, another sophomore who is 6'2" and has an average of six points per contest.

Wanted: People to teach unconventional things in unconventional ways to high school dropouts, either individually or in small groups, beginning in the Winter Term. Neighborhood Youth Corps. See any of the following: Abi Proctor (Box 1272), Peter Stewart (Box 939), or Bob Cosgrove (Box 644).

Intramural Sports

At the end of the Intramural Volleyball season, PKT, although tied with the independents in won-lost record, has emerged as intramural champion. In the event of a tie, as in this case, the team which defeated the other in regular season play wins the higher ranking. As PKT defeated the independents during the season, they are ranked in first place. Other places were as follows:

TEAM	WON	LOST
1 PKT	8	1
2 IND	8	1
3 SE	7	2
4 ZP	6	3
5 DU	3	6
6 FACULTY	3	6
7 ASP	2	7
8 STEWART 'B'	2	7
9 KDR	1	8
10 HEPBURN	0	9

The Intramural Hockey season opened Monday, Dec. 7. Eleven teams have been entered in the league. They are: KDR, White (Frosh), Blue (Frosh), Ind, DU, CP, ASP, SE, STAFF - FACULTY, ZP and PKT. A 55 game schedule has been set up which will run through March 9, 1971.

There are thirteen teams entered in the Intramural Basketball League. The teams will be divided into American and National Leagues and will have a playoff series at the end of the season. The playoff will be a round robin type, in which the top four teams in each division will compete for the championship. The remaining five teams will also have an elimination and consolation tournament to determine final standings from 9th through 13th places.

The teams entered are: American League: KDR, ASP, DU, SE, ZP, PKT, CP; National League: Blue, Staff-Faculty, Green (Ind.), Gold(Ind.),, Combo (Frosh), White (Frosh).

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College Council

by Geoffrey Dougherty

At the College Council meeting, the possible termination of the College subsidy for the Concert Film Series was discussed. At present, the College is spending $8500 to fund the concert portion of the Series. The increased revenue from a proposed $15 Series ticket would serve the dual purpose of lessening the cost to the College and enriching the program. Final decision was delayed pending further financial inquiries.

In another effort to save funds, a proposal to end the $2000 subsidy for the Middlebury Conference was made. The feeling behind the proposal was that the value and significance of the conference has declined in recent years. A final decision was again delayed.

Also discussed at the meeting was the future affiliation and funding of MCRA. The Council concluded that MCRA's autonomous nature should be maintained, but that it should be officially identified with the Recreation Committee of the Activities Board for purposes of funding.

Notice

After this issue, all letters to the editor and unsolicited articles submitted to **The Campus** should be typed on specially ruled copy paper, which will be made available at the Proctor Information Desk. This should help us to avoid typographical errors which have been abundant in the past.

Continued from page 7

war. I refer, of course, to the presence on campus of U.S. Marine Corps recruiters from ten to four o'clock on November 30.

The U.S. Marines are a death machine, currently engaged in a program of murder against the people of Vietnam, who have done nothing to warrant the genocide now being inflicted upon them. No matter what the justification, when you kill someone, you murder; and when that murder is systematically directed against an entire nation, then it is genocide. In their capacity as Marine recruiters, therefore, those men who came on campus Saturday are mass murderers, enlisting men to participate in that murder and possibly be murdered themselves.

These recruiters are not part of our academic community. In their capacity as recruiters, they are accomplices to genocide. They are also agents of a government which in recent years has manifested a total ignorance of and unwillingness to learn the principles of academic freedom upon which an institution such as Middlebury is based; when this government has arrived at some dim perception of these principles, it has proceeded to threaten them.

In short, I find the presence of the Marines on campus inimical to all that I believe in. I would like to see that they are never allowed back on campus, as Marines, again. You do not have to agree with my analysis of the Marines to agree with me that their presence on campus is disgusting and outrageous. My name is Seth Steinzor, I live at Stewart 313, and my box number is 1194. If you're interested in keeping mass murderers off campus, drop me a line and we'll see what we can do.

Seth Steinzor

POPPING THE QUESTION.

To The Editor:

I believe that Mr. Gee has incorrectly stated in his rock (?) quiz that Alvin the Chipmunk's compatriots are Chip and Dale. Not so! Any self respecting musician and fan of "Ragtime Cowboy Joe" knows that the three chipmunks are Alvin, Simon and Theodore. Poor Walt would turn over in his grave if he heard them associated with Chip and Dale!

Anne Yerpe

The mistake was not Mr. Gee's; it was a typographical error. I should think that Chip and Dale would turn over in their graves if they were aware of your insinuations of inferiority to Simon and Theodore. -Ed.

Doe Season

Continued from page 5

out the critical winter months. Does in Vermont apparently do not recover from the severe physical strain to which they are subjected each winter; as a result, their fawns are smaller than normal and their very reproductive capacity is substantially diminished. A healthy doe should be able to produce a fawn on her first birthday; those in Vermont seldom do. Thereafter, a healthy doe should be able to bear two fawns each June; in Vermont they are often barren or at most produce but one.

Overpopulation is certain to result eventually in substantial starvation and poor reproduction. These last two methods of "controlling" population are both cruel and dangerous. One is reminded of the now-famous Kaibab Plateau deer herd. Like that in Vermont, the Kaibab herd "enjoyed" the dubious "benefits" of a lack of predators and an excellent range. The herd grew in numbers until it had completely exceeded the carrying-capacity of its range. Nature wielded her cruel hand of control and there was massive starvation, to the point of near extinction.

Many still consider hunting crude, even cruel. Yet in light of the certain alternative, it provides the most merciful manner now available of managing the deer herd. Fish and Game estimates that the herd increases by about thirty-five or forty percent each year; this year's kill from hunting is expected to reach only ten percent of its present size. (With the wretched weather so far, it could be considerably less.)

There is some jacking, some kill by packs of dogs who march along thick crusts or snowmobile trails to wintering yards. And then there is starvation. Yet the herd still grows larger every year.

Biologists feel that the doe season provides the most economical method of bringing the herd under control. Vermont is the only remaining state without a permanent doe season; and it has one of the unhealthiest herds. Doe seasons have proved eminently successful in other states where overpopulation has threatened the herd's continued, healthy existence. In spite of the scare warnings trumpeted loudly by opponents, the herds have not been "irreparably damaged"; indeed, they have rebounded well, producing fitter animals.

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- After-ski boots
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- Alaskan Eskimo after-ski boots
- Ice skates
- Hiking packs
- Sleeping bags
- Knee socks
- Ski cap
- Long wool scarves
- Everyday sweaaers
- Fringed pocketbooks
- Ski poles
- Ski gloves
- Bonnie Bell warmup pants
- Bonnie Bell ski makeup
- Costume jewelry
- Lounging robes
- Hostess skirts
- Velour blouses

For BROTHER
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- Ice skates
- Basketball
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- Perfumes
- Handbags
- Badminton or Ping Pong Sets
- Fishnet underwear

- Pack frame
- Sleeping bag
- Down sweater
- Down vest
- After-ski boots
- Hiking boots
- Long mufflers